

#8

Điều thần bí

(Life's Greatest Mysteries)

#8 大いなる神秘 Tty Nguyễn 1965

JUNE 1965.

TÂY NINH PROVINCE,
SOUTH VIETNAM.





STOP
SPEWING
ALL OVER
THE DEAD
BODIES!

THE STRAY DOGS.
OF THE SEVEN MEMBERS,
FOUR HAVE BEEN KILLED.





IT'S NO
BETTER
THAN DOG
POOD

THAT'S
ENOUGH,

THROW
IT OUT.
ALL OF
IT...



AND
I...

THEY DIDN'T
WIN THEIR
BATTLES
AGAINST
HER...

IT'S
SIMPLE...



IN
HEADINGS

HAVE
ZERO
INTEREST...





YOU'RE
THE LOWEST
RANKING
MEMBER
OF THE
STAY
DOWN,

EH...?!

GO
MOTHERS.

YOU'RE
NOTHING
BUT GALT?



galt
galt.

JULY.

**A FARMING VILLAGE
IN CENTRAL VIETNAM.**









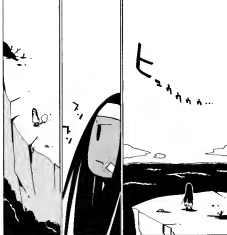
IT SEEMS
LITTLE
FEELS
SOMETHING
IN THIS
AREA...

MONTH TWO OF OUR SEARCH
FOR HER IN THE FORESTS OF TÂY NINH PROVINCE.

THIS LIFE OF SURVIVAL NEVER ENDS.
IT'S LIKE BEING IN THE BOY SCOUTS,
EXCEPT FOR ALL THE PEOPLE BEING KILLED.

AUGUST 1965.
WE LEFT TÂY NINH PROVINCE AND ARE HEADING NORTH.
WE'VE POSITIONED OURSELVES IN TÂY NGUYÊN,
THE VAST HIGHLANDS RIGHT
IN THE MIDDLE OF SOUTH VIETNAM.











IT'S POSSIBLE

IS THAT
EVEN
POSS~

LITTLE WILL
BE ABLE TO
FIND HER
WHEREABOUTS
THROUGH
MEDITATION
ALONE



A...
VICIOUS
TEST?



J.F.K. APPOINTED
HIM SECRETARY
OF DEFENSE
RIGHT BEFORE
HE GRACED
THANKS TO HIS
AMAZING WORK...

HE'S THE GENIUS
WHO COMPLETELY
TURNED AROUND
FORD MOTORS.
THE HUMAN
COMPLIANCE
WHO KNOWS
EVERYTHING
ABOUT
STATISTICS.

HE WAS
THE HEAD OF
THE WHIZ KIDS,
A SUPER COOL
GROUP OF
STATISTICIANS
TURNED ELITES...

YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE
SECRETARY
OF DEFENSE,
ROBERT
MCNAMARA?



THE LAWS OF
SCIENCE AND
STATISTICS
DON'T APPLY
HERE

THAT'S
BECAUSE
WE'RE IN
WONDERLAND,

BUT IN REALITY,
ALTHOUGH HE'S
AMONG THE BEST
AND THE BRIGHTEST,
EVEN MCNAMARA'S
BRAIN ISN'T ENOUGH
TO TAKE VIETNAM...







AND
THE VOICES
OF THE
DECEASED
THESE WILL
GUIDE HIM...



THE
SUN AND
MOON...

THE
RUSTLING
OF
TREES...

ANCIENT
ROCKS...

THE
GRIES
OF
PAIN...

THE
WHISPER
OF
WIND...

DESIRE...

ANXIETY...

SOLITUDE...

FEAR...

INSIDE
THIS HOLY
CIRCLE,
LITTLE
ABANDONING
THEM ALL

THE
CREATOR
OF THE
COSMOS....

SOON
ENOUGH,
THEY WILL
MEET IN HIS
DREAMS...

THE ONE
WHO SEES
THE PAST
AND THE
FUTURE





THE ONE
WHO KNOWS
THE ANSWERS
TO LIFE'S
GREATEST
MYSTERIES





AH,
THAT'S
RIGHT...

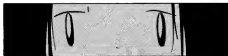
WOW
THEY WON'T
ENTER THE
CIRCLE...



NO...



THIS IS A SANCTUARY, AFTER ALL









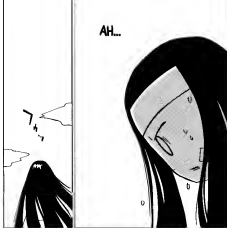


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MY KILL.

AH...

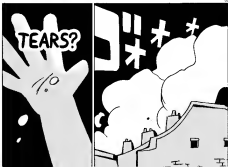
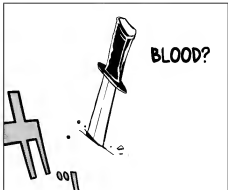


"MY KILL, EH?"









F... WHY...
F... F...



WHY AM I WEAK?





BREATHE!

AUGUST
1965...

NAH...

AH...



TIM!

YOU'RE
HAVING
A BAD
TRIP
NAH...



DON'T
KNOW EACH
OTHER.

BLERGH!!!

WE
STILL...



THOO...